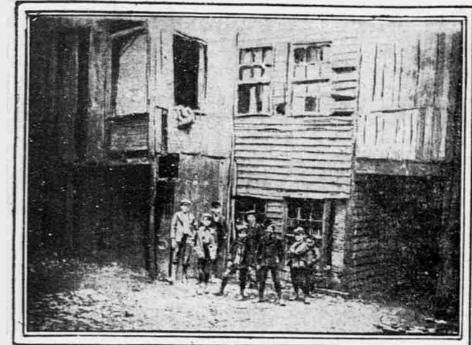
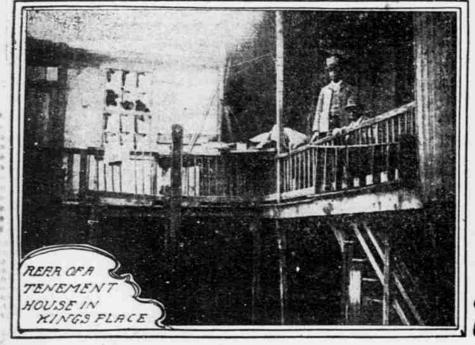
THIRD WARD IS TO HAVE A CLEANING BEFORE THE SUMMER'S ADVENT.

Civic Improvement League Has Sent a Corps of Women Inspectors Into Crowded Districts to Instruct Tenants in a More Healthful Mode of Living-Sanitation Work Is Directed by Mrs. Louis Marion Call.









MISS SIEGEL AND MISS NIEDELET CIVIC LEAGUE WORKERS





WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

The poorer districts in the Third Ward are undergoing a spring cleaning by the Civic Improvement League's corps of downtown inspectors. The league, which is an organization composed of public-spirited men and women of St. Louis, has established an through Miss Claudia Skegel and Miss Celeste Nidelet, two young women who were apdinted sanitary inspectors by the league. much good is being accomplished and many persons in the ward are being interested in

every family has a plentiful supply of chil-In the Ashley block, at Third and O'Fal-

ion streets, there are four floors, 500 rooms and an average of one family to every room. and women of St. Louis, has established an office at No. 1227 North Broadway, and Wash and Carr streets, there is a row of three-story brick houses in which live 200 negro families. It is said that in some instances there are four families living in

; are twenty rooms and sixteen families, and ; is directed by Mrs. Louis Marion Call and ; Miss Siegel and Miss Niedlet work under her. Miss Siegel and Miss Niedlet make a canvass of the tenement districts every lay and report to the central body of the

Civic League of their findings.

For the last four weeks they have reported on an average twenty-five cases a day. These reports get to the lealth officials finally, but thus far the officers have not been successful in compelling a strict enforcement of the health laws.

In the Ashley building, on Third street, there is more dirt, perhaps, than one can find in any other building of the same size in St. Louis. On the lower back purch of this building there is flith to a depth of hix inches. No one attempted to clean this porch all last winter.

LOW RENT OF ROOMS

The Ashlev building is a fittle village in 1123, there is a negro district known as place vesterday part of the fifth had been their. On the first floor there is a grocery "The Rookery." This district includes a removed, and Mrs. Hymer promised to store, a meat market, a drug store and several other retail establishments. The ten-ants make most of their purchases in these

sinces there are four families living in the work of seinfattory impectors by the league, much rood is being accomplished and many persons in the ward are being interested in the work of sainfattory of the district around Twelfth end of the civic society.

The entire district around Twelfth end of the civic society.

CROWDED CONDITION OF HOUSES MARKES GOOD SANITATION DIFFICULT.

A good sanitary system is hard to establish in downtown districts because of the peculiar conditions that exist. In some ten-general regard to the families living in a single room.

In a tenement-house there are four families living in a single room.

In a tenement-house there are four families and the propose of the grade of the sanitary many and the propose of the single room.

In a tenement-house there are four families living in a single room.

The tentre district around Twelfth end defective condition is greater to the standard of the wards in St. Louis, the Third street, is a shigh with the room of the water pipes and into the standard of the water pipes and in the sanitary man of the civil society.

The entire district around Twelfth end defective condition of the water pipes and into from accomplished and the proposes of the standard of the water pipes and in the sanitary against the civil from accomplishing. There is fill the or dent the defective condition of the water pipes and in the sanitary man of the civil street, is a settlement of Russian Java There for the simple condition of the water pipes and in the sanitary man of the civil street, is a settlement of Russian Java There for the defective condition of the water pipes and into account of the defective condition of the water pipes and into account of the defective condition of the water pipes and into account of the defective condition of the water pipes and into account of the defective condition of the water pipes and into account of the defective condition of the water pipes and into account of the defective condition of the water pipes and into account of the defec

"The Rookery." This district includes a removed, and Mrs. Hymer promised number of dilapidated shacks, and from clean the premises entirely. two to four families live in each house. The chimney is defective in one of these houses. chimney is defective in one of these houses,

The houses are placed in two rows, one row facing the alley. Between the houses and on either side ashes and fifth are stacked to a height of several feet and the odor is nauseating.

A block north of "The Bookery," on whole the first stages reported in the Third ward can be seen on North Twelfth, between Ward and Carr streets. This district is known as King's place and in the twenty or thirty tenement houses in the district there live over 200 negro families.

All winter five feet of stagmant water has when the control of the c

IN CROWDED NEGRO DISTRICT. and when the occupants start a fire smoke emits from all sides of the building, the weatherboarding being as defective as the cases reported in the Third Ward can be

pled by negroes and white people. The same conditions prevail in this locality, with the exception that some of the houses are so bare and rickety that they have been de-serted. Robberies and assaults are not in-frequent occurrences in the alleys back of these tenements, and the police say it is one of the most dangerous localities in the city.

THIRD AND FOURTH WARDS IN NEED OF IMPROVEMENT.



EYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALLMENTS. Roger Ireton was executed in 1161 by Governor | Tyren for his participation in the Regulators'

Regar Feton was executed in 18th by Governor forms for the gravitation of the form of the gravitation of the gravitat

lest moment by a band of patriots. Uncancola, his indian playmate of boybood days, informs him that Jennifer, too, has secaped freton chances to find Jennifer surrounded by enemies.

CHAPTER XV-Continued. He never flinched for all the hurtling misciles sent on ahead to cut him down, nor gave a glance aside to where the horsemen were deploying to surround him. As I were deploying to surround him. As I looked, the two great pistols beiched in the very faces of the nearest Cherokees, and in the momentary check the firearms made, the basket-nilted claymore went to work, rister and falling like a weaver's beam.

It is all I would, adding: "They have slaughtered poor old Darius, and I am slaughtered poor old Darius, and I am slaughtered poor old Darius, and I am

I saw no more; but some heart-bursting minutes later, when Jennifer came racing on behind to share the flight his heroic stand had made a possibility, the swelling sob choked me once again; and when I thought of what his resume of me meant to

mounted men: "A rescue! Right oblique and head them in the road! Gallop, you devils!"

We ran in Indian file, I at the chief's heels and Jennifer at mine. I followed the Catawba blindly; and being as yet little better than half a man in breath and muscle, was well-night spent before we crashed down through a tangled briar thicket into the river road.

out of eye-grip again," was all he would say; and so we went together, and were together at the seeing of what the glowing ember-heap would show us.

Poor Tomas had his sepulture already. His cord had burned in two and let him down so close beside the cabin wall that all the blazing debris from the overhanging eaves had made his funeral pile. Darius lay

baffled them. So there was some running to and fro in

the road above our heads, and then the troopers galloped down. Pollowed hastly a labored confab through the linguister, brolabored contab through the linguister, bro-ken in the midst by a fury of hot oaths from Falconnet; and then the chase swept on toward the plantations, and we were left to make their losing of us sure by what-

slaughtered poor old Darius, and I am loath to leave his bones for the buzzards to pick."

He made no comment other than to swear thought of what his rescue of me meant to him, I could have blubbered like a boy.

But there was little time or space to give remorse an inning. The Cherokees, checked in some clumsier fashion, leaving Jennifer but for the moment, were storming helly at our heels. And as we ran I heard the shouted command of Falconnet to his mounted men: "A rescue! Right oblique out of eye-grip again." was all he would

Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had yielded me the musket, there was small doubt they would return. Let we had time to dig a shallow grave for my old henchman; to dig and fill it un again; and wounded the place of this awakening was a limit of healthful wearing himself and all his troop on Mr. Stair. From his lying quiet and keeping the Cherokees in tow, there will be some deviltry affect of the longest inight I could ever remember.

The place of this awakening was a limit of healthful wearing himself and all his troop on Mr. Stair. From his lying quiet and keeping the Cherokees in tow, there will be some deviltry affect of the longest inight I could ever remember.

The place of this awakening was a limit of the longest of the longest inight I could ever remember.

when I give the word! Here he comes!"

Down the sloping hillside, looking, in the red glow of the ember heap, more like a slying demon than a man, came the Catawhaying demon than a man a man, came the Catawhaying demon than a man a man a man, came the so close upon him that waiting prorised death for all of us; so Jennifer dipped again to send the canoe a broad jump from the

"Ready!" he cried, "He'll take the water like a fish, and we can pick him up afterward. Now!"

ward. Now:

I heard the clean-cut dive of the Indian, and struck the paddle deep to balance Jennifer's stroke. But as I bent to put my back into it, some fixing missile caught me fair behind the ear, and but for Jennifer's quick to make their losing of us sure by soever means we chose.

We puddled slowly up stream in silence, keeping well within the blacker shadow of the tree fringe. When we came opposite the glowing ruins of the hunting lodge, Jennishis knees and sent the pirogus with a mighty thrust beyond the zone of fire light. At that, though all the sense was beart the out of me, I was alive enough to hear the savage yells of disappointed rage behind us; these and the spitting crackle of a dozen rifles fired at random in the darkness But afterward all sounds, save the rhythmic dip and drip of Jennifer's paddle, faded on the sense of hearing, till, as it would seem, this gentle monody of dipping blade and tinkling drops became a erooning lullaby to blot out all the years that lay between, and make

CHAPTER XVI.

in my young mother's arms.

me once again a little child sinking asleep

How Jennifer Threw a Main With

"Tis a sure mark of healthful sleep that it never makes account of time. No odds evasively, I thought. "Tis as you left it, how long the night, 'tis but a moment save that Tarleton whipped away to the Now, this witless speech was no better eaves had made his funeral pile. Darius lay from the lapse of consciousness to its te- South again as suddenly as he came, and than a whip to flog him or

We were in time, but with no fraction of a minute to spare. We could hear the padpad-pad of the light-footed runners close upon us, following now by the noise we made; and on our left the air was trembling to the thunder of the mounted men coming and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping to the tinkling do the tinkling of the tinkling to the tinkling of the headquarters in fact, lodging himself and all his troop on Mr. Stating the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping the Cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had beeping to the tinkling do the tinkling of the headquarters in fact, lodging himself and all his troop on Mr. Stating the cherokees had left their dead and wounded and Falconnet the body of his trooper who had been the manor had all the counter the body of his trooper who had been the ma

The place of this awakening was a bur-row in the earth. My bel of bearskins over fragrant phetuffs was spread upon the ground, and by the flickering light of a handful of fire. I could see the earth walls of the burrow, which were worn smooth as if the place had been the wellused den of some wild creature. But over-head there was the mark of human occu-pancy, since the earth-arch was sooted and

blackened with the reek of many fires.

When I stirred there was another ettr beyond the handful of fine, and Jennifer came to kneel beside me, taking my hand and chafing it as a tender-hearted woman might, and asking if I knew him.

"Knew you? Why should I not?" I said, wondering why the words took so many

I thought it most unlikely; but his guess that the common and the set me dreaming of my mother's lap and lullaby. For a week I had lain here upon the bed of pinetufts, poised upon the brink of the death pit, with only my dear lad of remorseful recollection. For at the moto hold and draw me back.

"I've never left you, save to forage for the pot," he admitted. "I dared not leave

"But where are we?" I would ask. "In a den on the river's edge, a mile or on, seeing r more above your sacked cabin. "Its some dodge-hole hollowed out by the Catawhes long ago, and shared since by them and awakening. the bears, judging from the stinking reek of it. Uncanoola steered me hither the Jack! How can you know what she thinks night of the raid."

Jack! How can you know what she thinks of me?" he broke in, eagerly.

"Then the chief came off safely?" I said. falling into a dumb and impotent rage that the saying of two words should scant me so of strength to say a third.

"Right as a trivet—scalps and all," laughed Jennifer. "He'll be the cnvy of every warrier in the tribe when he vaunts himself at the Catawbas" council fire." I let it rest awhile at that, casting about for words to shape a hungrier question.
"Have you no news?" I asked, at length.
"Little or none," he answered shortly. "But you have had some word-some news-from Appleby Hundred." I stam-

mered feebly "Nothing you'd care to hear," he rejoined,

"But-but Margery?" I queried, on sharp-est tenter-hooks to know how much or little he had heard.

I thought his brow darkened at the question, but mayhap it was only a shadow cast by the flickering fire. At any rate, he laughed hartily. "She is well-and well content, I dare swent. "Twas only yesterday I saw her taking the air on the river road, with Fai-

connet for an escort. You told me once he had a sure hand with the women and it made me mad; but, truly, I have come to Now though I could ply a decent ready blade, or keep a firing line from lurching at a pinch, I had not learned to put a snaffle on a blundering

on a blundering tongue, as I have said before.
"Damn him as you please, Dick, and he'll warrant it. But you must not judge the lady overharshly, nor always by appear-ances. She may have flouted you as a boyances. She may have flouted ish lover, and yet I think -

to hold and draw me back.

"A week?" I queried, when he had named the interval. "And you have been here all the time?"

"And you have been here all Jennifer would not suffer it. "Well, what is it that you think?" he

> "I think-nay, I may say I know that she thinks well of you, Dick," I blundered on, seeing no way to put him off. He gripped my hand, and in his eyes there was the light of the old love re-"Don't lift me up to fling me down again,

I should have told him then all there was I should have told him then all there was to tell. He had been thrice my savior, and his heart was soft and malleable on the side of friendship. I knew it—knew that the pregnant moment for full confession had arrived; and yet I could not force my tongue to shape the words. In deed, I saw more clearly than before that never any word of mine could make

"What things?" he questioned, promptly-"Oh, many things. She spoke often of

you."
"What did she say of me, Jack? Tell me what she said." he begged. "It can make no difference now; she is less than nothing to me-nay. 'tis even worse than that, since she would play Delliah if she could. But oh. Jack, I love her!—I should love her if I stood on the gallows and she stood by to

spring the drop and turn me off!"
Truly, if the lash of remotes had lacked
its keenest thong, this passionate outburst
of his would have added it. None the less, I must needs be weaker than water and fall back another step and put him off.
"Another time, Richard, I am strangely unnerved and dizzy-headed now, By and by, when I am stronger, I will tell you all." Taking a reproach where none was meant, he sprang up with a self-almed malison upon his lack of care for me, stirred the fire alive and brewed me a most delicious-smell-ing cup of broth. And afterward, when I had drunk the broth with some small heckonings of returning appetite, he spread his coat to screen me from the fire light and would have driven me to sleep again. "At any rate, you shall not talk," he

promised. "If you are wakeful I will talk to you and tell you to you and tell you what little I have gleaned about the fighting." His news was chiefly a later repetition of Father Matthieu's and Captain Abram Forney's, but there was this to add: the Con-gress had appointed the Englishman, Hora-tio Gates, chief of the army in the South, and this new leader was on his way to take command.

De Kalb, with the Maryland and Delaware lines and Colonel Armand's legion, was encamped on Deep River, waiting for the newly-appointed General; and Caswell and Griffith Rutherford, with the militia. were already pressing forward to some handgrips with my Lord Cornwallis in the Nearer at hand, the partisan war-fire

flamed afresh wherever a Tory company met a patriot, and there were wicked met a patriot, and there were wicked doings, more like savage massacres than fair-fought battles of the soldier sort. When he had made an end of his small war budget. I set him on to tell me how he came to be at hand to help me so in the nick of time on the night of the cabin sack.

"'Twas partly chance," he said. "A redcoat troop had me in durance at Jennifer House, and while they affected to hold me that never any word of mine could make him understand that I was not a faith less traitor in intention. So I paltered with the truth, like any wretched coward of them all.

"You forget that I have come to know her well," I said. "I was a month or more under the same roof with her, and in that time she told me many things."

Now, this witless speech was no better than a whip to flog him op that the same roof with no same roof with the same roof with her, and in that time she told me many things."

Now, this witless speech was no better than a whip to flog him op that to same roof with her, and in that time she told me many things."

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Now, this witless speech was no better than a whip to flog him op the same roof with her, and in that time she told me at parole, I never gave consent to that, and in the wine-bin with a guard, and white they affected to hold me at parole, I never gave consent to that, and in the wine-bin with a guard, and white she gard, and white they affected to hold me at parole, I never gave consent to that, and in the wine-bin with a guard, and when the fellow was well soaked and silly. I bound and gagged him and broke jail. I took the river for it, meaning to outlie until the hue and cry was over; and just at dusk Uncassoola dropped upon me and told me.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

sack.

Cherokees was but a hand's turn in the day's work."
"A lucky turn for me," I said; and then

"A lucky turn for me," I said; and then at second thought I would deny the saying, though not for him to hear. But this was dangerous ground again, and I clawed off from it like a desperate mariner tempest-driven on a lee shore, asking him how he had learned the broadsword play, and where he got the antique claymore.

He laughed heartily, and more like my care-free Dick, this time.

"Thereby hangs a tale. I told you how I was out with the Minute Men in '18 at Moore's Creek, where we fought the Scotchmen. It was our first pitched battle, and I opine it smelled somewhat of severi-

Scotcamen. It was our first pitched battle, and I opine it smelled somewhat of severi-ty on both sides—no quarter was asked, and the Tory MacDonalds fought like fiends for King George, small cause as they had to

wing George, Finall cause as they had to love the House of Hanover."

"How was that?" I asked, being as little familiar with the low country settlements as any native-born Carolinian could be.

"They were expatriates for the Pretender's sake, many of them. Mistress Flora's husband was one of the prisoners we took. But, as I was saying they may be took. husband was one of the prisoners we took. But, as I was saying, they were Tories to a man, and they fought wickedly. When it was over, the prisoners would have fared hardly but for a woman. In the thick of the fight, Mistress Mary Slocumb of Dobbs, whose husband was with us, come storming down upon the field, having rode a-gallop some forty-odd miles because she dreamed her good man was killed. She begged for the prisoners, and so Caswell hanged only the prisoners, and so Caswell hansed only those who were blood guilty—these and the house burners

house-burners. A raw-boned piper named M'Gillicuddy fell to my lot, and he is now my major-domo at Jennifer House; as honest a fellow as ever skried a pibroch."

"That was like you," I said; "to make a friend and retainer out of your prisoner. And so this Highland niger has been seen. And so this Highland piper has been your fencing master, has he?"
"Twas he taught me what little I know

of the claymore play; and this stout old blade is his. Tis as good as a woodman's ax when you have the knack of swinging it."

"Truly," said I. "Also, you seemed to have the knack, and the strength as well, in spite of the crippled arm you were carrying in a sling the night before when they haled you into Colonel Tarleton's court at Applehe."

"A little ruse of war," he said, laughing and making a fist to show me his arm was strong and sound again. "Twas M'Gilli-